WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING?

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WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING!

ANDANTE CON ESPRES.

p

cres. *dim* *retard* *p* *a tempo.*

PAUL.

What are the wild waves say-ing. Sister, the whole day long. That

ENGRAVED BY F. ELLARD SYDNEY.

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e_ver a_mid our playing I hear but their low lone

agitato
cres.

song! Not by the sea_side on_ly

cres.

dolce.

There it sounds wild and free; But at night when tis dark and

cres.

dim *p*

lone_ly, In dreams it is still with me, _____ But at

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night when tis dark and lone ly, In dreams it is still with

FLORENCE *più animato.*

me Brother; I hear no sing_ing

dim: *p*

'Tis but the roll_ing wave, Ever its lone course

wing_ing O_ver some O_cean cave!

cres:

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agitato

'Tis but the noise of wa ter,

cres ce n do

Dashing a gainst the shore, And the wind from some bleak er

f

quarter, Ming ling with its roar, And the

f

wind from some bleak er quar ter, Ming ling, ming ling with its

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FLORENCE.

lento. *rall.o* *a tempo.*

roar. No! no no, no! No, no, no! it is some thing

ritard PAUL. *lento.* *rall.o* *a tempo.*

No! no no, no! No, no, no! it is some thing

p *lento.* *rall.o* *a tempo.* *p*

tremolo

great_er, That speaks to the heart a__lone, The

great er, That speaks to the heart a__lone, The

voice of the great Cre__a_____tor Dwells in that mighty

voice of the great Cre__a_____tor Dwells in that mighty

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tone! The voice of the great Cre_a_____tor,

tone! The voice of the great Cre_a_____tor,

rall.

Dwells in that mighty tone!

Dwells in that mighty tone!

rall.

cres.

f

p

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2nd VERSE.

1st SOLO.

PAUL. Yes! but the waves seem ever
Singing the same sad thing;
And vain is my weak endeavour,
To guess what the surges sing.

What is that voice repeating,
Ever by night and day?
Is it a friendly greeting
Or a warning that calls away?

2nd SOLO.

FLORENCE. Brother! the inland mountain,
Hath it not voice and sound?
Speaks not the dripping fountain,
As it bedews the ground?

E'en by the Household ingle,
Curtained and closed and warm,
Do not our voices mingle
With those of the distant storm?

DUET.

FLORENCE And PAUL. Yes, yes yes yes! but there's something greater,
That speaks to the heart alone
The voice of the great Creator,
Dwells in that mighty tone.

What are the wild waves saying

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